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Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POPULAR TALES.

THE SECRET CELL;

OR,
THE ABDUCTED DAUGHTER.

[CONCLUDED.]

"How do you do, Mr. Mills?" said L., "how are our friends at the Blue Lion? You must excuse me if I put you to a little inconvenience, but you are so valuable that we can't make sure of finding you when we want you, unless we take the requisite precaution. Tommy, tuck him to his friend, and by way of greater security, fasten them to the grating, but don't waste the gloves, for we have several more to fit."

"Gentlemen," said the man in black, advancing to the door of the enclosure, "what is the reason of this violence? Why is the sanctity of this holy establishment thus defiled? Who are you, and what seek you here?"

"I am a magistrate, sir, and these men are officers of justice, armed with proper authority to search this house for the person of Mary Lobenstein, and we charge you with her unlawful detention. Give her to our care, and you may save yourself much trouble."

"I know nothing of the person you name, nor are we subject to the supervision of your laws. This house is devoted to religious purposes—it is the abode of penitents who have abjured the world and all its vanities. We are under the protection of the Legate of his Holiness the Pope, and the laws of England do not forbid our existence. Foreigners only dwell within these walls, and I cannot allow the interference of any party unauthorized by the head of the church."

"I shall not stop," said the magistrate, "to expose the errors of your statement; I am furnished with sufficient power to demand a right to search any house in the kingdom. Independent of ascertaining the safety of the individual with whose abduction you are charged, it is my duty to inquire into the nature of an establishment assuming the right to capture the subjects of the king of this realm, and detain them in a place having all the appointments of a common prison, yet disowning the surveillance of the English laws. Mr. L., you will proceed in your search, and if any one attempts to oppose you, he must take the consequences."

The countenance of the man in black betrayed the uneasiness he felt; the attendants, six in number, who with our friend Mills, had formed the council whose deliberations were disturbed by the sight of L.—a pistol, whose range beneath the window that looked into the yard, and waited the commands of the chief. This man, whose name we afterwards ascertained was Farrell, exchanged a look of cunning with his minions, and, with apparent resignation, replied—

"Well, sir, it is useless for me to contend with the authority you possess; Mr. Nares, throw open the yard door, and do you and your men attend the gentlemen round the circuit of the cells."

The person addressed, unbolted the fastenings of a large door that opened into the yard, and bowed to our party as if waiting their proceeding. Mr. Wilson, being nearest the door, went first, and Nares, with the bend of his head, motioned two of his party to follow. As they passed him, he gave them a knowing wink and said, "Take the gentlemen to the stone house first." The magistrate was about to pass into the yard, when L.—seized him by the collar of his coat, and violently pulling him back into the room, closed the door, and jerked the principal bolt into its socket. Excuse my rudeness, sir, but you will soon perceive that it was necessary. Your plan, Mr. Nares, is a very good plan, but will scarcely answer your purpose. We do not intend placing ourselves at the mercy of your men in any of your stone houses, or cells with barred windows. You have the keys of the establishment at your girdle—go round with us yourself, and let those live or six fellows remain here instead of dancing at our heels. Come, come, sir, we are not to be trifled with; no hesitation, or I shall possess myself of your keys, and leave you securely affixed to your friend Mills."

Nares cringed defiance, but made no reply; Farrell, whose pale face exhibited his dismay, took courage from the dog-like bearing of his official, and scattered out, "Mr. Nares, I desire that you will not give up your keys." The hint was sufficient. Nares and his fellows, who were all furnished with bludgeons, raised their weapons in an attitude of attack, and a general fight was inevitable. The closing of the yard door cut off one of our friends, but it also excluded two of the enemy. Still the odds were fearfully against us, not only in numbers, which rated five to four, but our antagonists were all of them armed, while the magistrate and I were totally unprovided with the means of defence.

Hostilities commenced by one of the men striking me a violent blow upon the fleshy part of the left shoulder, that sent me staggering to the other side of the room. Two of the ruffians simultaneously faced the police officer, as if to attack him; he received the blow of the nearest upon the mace or staff of office, and before the fellow had time to lift his guard, returned him a smashing rap upon the fingers of his right hand, compelling him to drop his cudgel, and run howling into the corner of the room. The officer then turned his attention to the fellow who had assaulted me, and who was flourishing his stick with the intent of repeating the blow—but receiving a severe crack across his shins from the officer's mace, he was unable to keep his legs, and dropped upon the floor. I immediately wrested the bludgeon from his grasp, and left him *hors de combat*. The officer, while assisting me, received a knock-down blow from the fellow who had hesitated joining in the first attack, but, unlike him, had been watching his opportunity for a pounce. I gave him in return a violent thump upon his head, and drove his hat over his eyes—then, rushing in upon him, I punished his arms, and held him till the officer took the handcuffs upon him. I was favored with a succession of kicks from the gentleman with the crippled hand.

L., having drawn a pistol from his pocket, advanced to Nares and desired him to deliver up the keys; the ruffian answered him by striking a heavy blow on L.'s ear that immediately produced blood.

The officer, exhibiting the utmost self-possession under these irritating circumstances, did not fire the pistol at his adversary, but dashed the weapon into his face, and inflicted a painful wound. Nares was a man of bull-dog courage. He seized the pistol and struggled fearfully for its possession. His gigantic frame and strength overpowered his antagonist; the pistol was discharged in the scuffle, luckily without wounding any one—and the ruffian, holding the conquered L.—upon the ground, was twisting his cravat for the purpose of choking him, when, having satisfactorily arranged our men, we were executing his by numbers, evinced a determination to die game—it was with the utmost difficulty that we were enabled to secure his arms, and while slipping the handcuffs over his wrists, he continued to leave the marks of his teeth upon the fingers of the policeman.

While this furious *mêlée* was going on, the magistrate had been unconsciously collared by the master of the house, and thrust forth into that part of the hall which adjoined the iron screen. But his worship did not reverence this ungentlemanly proceeding, and turned valiantly upon his assailant. Both of these were unprovided with weapons, and a furious bout of fifty-cuffs ensued, wherein his worship was considerably worsted. Mills and the porter, who had been fastened by the policeman to the railing of the screen, encouraged Farrell by their cheers. The magistrate was severely punished, and roared for help; Farrell, drawing collision with the conquerors of his party, dashed the grating; he ran down the lane with a speed that defied pursuit. The driver and the magistrate both endeavored to overtake him, but they soon lost sight of the nimble rogue, and returned discomfited to the house.

During the scuffle the two men, who, with Mr. Wilson, were shut out by the promptitude of L., clamored loudly at the door for re-admission. The attorney, as he afterwards confessed, was much alarmed at the position in which he found himself—cut off from all communication with his friends, and left at the mercy of two ill-looking ruffians, in a strange place, and surrounded by a range of grating prisons, while a number of cadaverous, maniac-looking faces glared at him from between the bars.

Upon mustering our party, we were all more or less wounded. The magistrate was outrageous in his denunciations of vengeance upon all the parties concerned; his discolored eye and torn apparel, beside the bruises about his person, had inflamed his temper, and he declared that it was his first determination to offer a large reward for the apprehension of the chief ruffian, Farrell. L.—was much hurt, and for some time appeared unable to stand alone—his ear had profusely, and relieved his head, which had been seriously affected by Nares' attempt at strangulation. The other officer had received a severe thumping, and his bitten hand gave him much pain. My left arm was useless, and many bloody marks exhibited the effects of the fellow's kicks upon my shins. Nevertheless, we had fought a good fight, and had achieved a perilous victory.

The magistrate threw up the window cash, and addressed the men in the yard from between the iron gratings. "Harkye, you sirs, we have thrashed your fellows and have them here in custody. If you attempt resistance, we shall serve you exactly in the same manner. But if either of you feel inclined to assist us in the discharge of our duty, and will freely answer every question, and render all the help in your power, you shall not only be forgiven for any part you may have taken in scenes of past violence, but shall be well rewarded into the bargain."

One of the men, and I must say that he was the most ill-looking of the whole lot, immediately stepped forward, and offered to turn "king's evidence," if the magistrate would swear to keep his promise. The other fellow growled his contempt of "the sneak what would smite," and darted rapidly down the yard. As we never saw him again, it is supposed he got into the grating, and found some means of escaping over the walls.

The yard door was opened, and the lawyer and the informer were admitted. The latter personage told us that his wife was the matron of the establishment, and, with her sister, would be found up stairs. The keys were taken from Nares, and we began our search. Mr. Wilson desired the man to conduct us to Mary Lobenstein's room, but he positively denied the knowledge of any such person. His wife, a coarse, peck-marked, snub-nosed woman, with a loud, masculine voice, also declared that no female answering to that name, had ever been within the house. L.—remarked that no credit was to be attached to their assertions, and ordered them to lead the way to the search.

It would occupy too much space to describe minutely the nature of the persons and events that we encountered in our rounds. Suffice it to say, we soon discovered that the suspicious of the police officer and the magistrate barely reached the truth. Farrell's establishment had no connection with any religious house, nor could we discover either monk, friar, nun, or novice in any of the cells. But the name was a good cloak for the villainous usages practiced in the house, as it disarmed suspicion, and prevented the interference of the police. The house, in reality, was a private mad-house, but subject to the foulest abuses; wives who were tired of their husbands, and vice versa—reprobate sons, wishing to dispose of father—or villain who wanted to remove their rivals, either in love or wealth, could secure safe lodgings for the obnoxious personage in Farrell's Farm, as it was termed by the knowing folk. Farrell could always obtain a move; Nares had been bred to the pestle and mortar; and as the law then stood, an apothecary's signature was sufficient authority for imprisoning a suspected person. Incapacities of the worst description, were received by Farrell, and boarded at the lowest rate. He generally contracted for a sum down, guaranteeing that their friends should never again be troubled by them—and as the informer said, "He gave them little enough to eat, and if they did not die, it was not his fault."

The house was also appropriated to other purposes of secrecy and crime. Ladies in a delicate situation were accommodated with private rooms for their sequestration, and the children effectually provided for. Fugitives from justice

were sure of concealment, if they could obtain admission to the farm. In short, Farrell's doors, although closed to the world and the eye of the law, were open to all who could afford to pay, or be paid for—from the titled seducer and his victim, whose ruin was effected in the elegant suite of rooms fronting the lane—to the outcast bedlamite, the refuse of the poor-house, and the asylum, who was condemned to a slow, but certain death in the secret cells of this horrible abode. It would fill a volume to recount the history of the sufferers whom we released from the almost hopeless imprisonment—a volume of crime, of suffering and of sorrow.

After a painful and fruitless search through all the various rooms, cells, and hiding places of that singular house, we were compelled to acknowledge that the assertions of the under-keeper and his wife were but too correct. Mary Lobenstein was not among the number of the delinquents of the Farm, nor could we discover the slightest trace of her. Still L.—clung to the hope that, in the confusion necessarily attending our first search, we had passed over some secret cell or dungeon in which the poor girl was imprisoned. The square stone building in the centre of the garden afforded some ground for this surmise—we were unable to open the small iron-banded door that was fixed in the side of this apparently solid structure. The under-keeper declared that the key was always in the possession of Farrell, his principal; and that no one ever entered the place but Nares and his master. He was not aware that any person was ever confined in it; a spring of water bubbled up within the building, and he believed that Farrell used it as a wine celler only. He had seen wine carried in and out of the place. Indeed, the whole appearance of the building corroborated the man's statement—there was no window, air-hole, or aperture of any description, excepting the small door before mentioned; and the contracted size of the place itself prevented the possibility of its containing a hiding hole for a human being, if a well or spring occupied the area, as the keeper affirmed.

Resigning the last hope of finding the poor girl, we gave our assistance to the magistrate in removing the prisoners, and placing the unfortunate whom we had released in temporary but appropriate abodes. In this service, the under-keeper and his wife proved valuable auxiliaries, in pointing out the incurable mad folks, and those who, in his opinion, had been unjustly detained. The prisoners were placed in our carriage, and conveyed to London, under the superintendence of L.—himself, who promised to return during the evening with additional assistance. The policeman was despatched to Enfield for several carriages and post chaises. Some of the most desperate and confirmed maniacs were sent to the lunatic asylum, with the magistrates' order for their admittance, and two or three of sick and sorrowing were removed to the Middlesex Hospital.

I assisted the lawyer and the magistrate in taking the depositions of several of the sufferers who appeared sane enough to warrant the truth of their stories. As night approached, I prepared for a departure, and Mr. Wilson resolved to accompany me; we received the addresses of several persons from various inmates of the Farm who requested us to let their families know of the place of their detention. As we drove down the lane, we met L.—and a posse of police officers, who were to accompany the magistrate in his night sojourn at the house, and assist him in the removal of the rest of the inmates in the morning.

During the evening, I called, with a heavy heart, upon Mrs. Lobenstein, and communicated the melancholy result of our scheme. I related minutely the particulars of our transaction—she listened quietly to my story, and occasionally interrupted me, when describing the zeal of the officer—by invoking the blessing of heaven upon his head.

When she learnt the unsuccessful issue of our search, she remained silent for a minute or two, when, with a confident tone, and a cheerful voice, she said—"My daughter Mary is in that stone house. The working of the fingers of Providence are too evident in the wonderful train of circumstances that led to the discovery of Farrell and his infamous mansion. My child is there, but you have not been able to penetrate the secret of her cell. I will go with you in the morning, if you can spare another day to assist a bereaved mother."

I declared my readiness to accompany her but endeavored to impress upon her mind the inutilty of further search. She relied securely upon the faith of her impression, as she termed it, and declared that God would never suffer so good a man as L.—to be disappointed in his wanderer's exertions; the keenness of a mother's eye, the instinct of a mother's love would help him in the completion of his sacred trust. It was impossible to argue with her; and I agreed to be with her at an early hour.

I sleep but little during the night, for my bruised shins and battered shoulder pained me considerably, and the strange excitement of the day's events materially assisted to heighten both my corporeal and mental fever. When I awoke in the morning, I felt so badly, that nothing but the earnest and confident tone of the poor childless widow induced me to undertake the annoyance of the trip—I could not bear to disappoint her. I found the carriage ready at the door—a couple of mechanics, with sledge hammers, crow bars, and huge bunches of skeleton keys, occupied the front seat, and having placed myself beside Mrs. Lobenstein upon the other seat, the horses trotted briskly along the street. During our ride she informed me that a lawyer had called upon her from Elizabeth Bishop, the disap-

pointed spinster, who, it will be recollected, had lost her expected fortune by the intervention of the gentle Mary Lobenstein. The man stated that Miss Bishop had heard of the disappearance of the interior of her aunt's estate, and had desired him to give notice that if proof was forthcoming of Miss Lobenstein's existence she should take possession of the property, agreeably to the provision existing in the will. "I am sure," said the mother, "that woman is at the bottom of this affair—she has concerted the abduction of my daughter to obtain possession of the estate—but I trust in God that she will be disappointed in her foul design. A fearful whinger comes across my heart that those who would rob a mother of a child for gold, would not object to rob that child of her existence; but my trust is in the Most High, who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, and will not consent to the spoliation of the widow and the fatherless."

The probability of the poor girl's murder had been suggested by L.—at the termination of our unsuccessful search, and had occupied a serious portion of my thoughts during the wakeful moments of the past night. Expecting nothing from the mother's repetition of the search, I determined to consult L.—upon the feasibility of offering rewards to the villains Mills and Nares for a revelation of the truth, and if we failed in eliciting any intelligence, to institute a rigorous examination of the garden and the yard, and discover, if possible, the remains of the murdered girl.

The magistrate received Mrs. Lobenstein with tenderness and respect, and sanctioned her desire to penetrate into the mystery of the square house. L.—had nothing new to disclose, excepting that, in one of the rooms several articles of female apparel had been discovered, and he suggested that Mrs. L.—should inspect them, as, perhaps, something that belonged to her daughter might be among them. The mother remarked that her daughter left home without a bonnet or a shawl, and it was scarcely likely that her body-clothes would be in the room; she therefore, thought it useless to waste time in going up stairs, but requested the locksmith to accompany her to the stone house in the garden. It was impossible to help sympathizing with Mrs. Lobenstein in her anxiety; the magistrate deferred his return to London, where his presence was absolutely necessary to preside at the examination of Messrs. Nares, Mills and Co., and the warm-hearted L.—wiped the moisture from his eyes as he followed the mother across the yard, and heard her encourage the workmen to commence the necessary proceedings for the release of her darling child. The lock of the stone house was picked—the door was thrown wide open—and the maternal voice was heard in loud citation but the dull echo of the stone room was the only reply—there was no living creature within the place.

We found the interior of the building to correspond with the description given by the under-keeper. The walls were hollowed into bins, which were filled with wine bottles, packed in sawdust; a circular well, bricked up a little above the level of the floor, filled the center of the room; the water rose to within a foot of the ground—an old pulley and bucket, rotten from disuse, clogged up one side of the doorway, and two or three wine barrels filled up the remaining vacancy of space. It was impossible that a human being could be concealed in any part of the building.

Mrs. Lobenstein sighed, and her countenance told of her dismay; but the flame of hope had warmed her heart into a heat that was not to be immediately cooled. "Gentlemen," said she, "accompany me once more round the cells and secret places—let me be satisfied with my own eyes that a thorough search has been made, and it will remove my doubts that you have overlooked some obscure nook wherein the wretches have concealed my little girl." The range of chambers was again traversed, but without success, and the widow was compelled to admit that every possible place had been looked into, and that a farther search in the house was entirely useless. "The old lady sat down upon the last stair of the second flight, and with a grievous expression of countenance, looked into our several faces as we stood around her, as if she was searching for that consolation it was not in our power to bestow. Tears rolled down her cheeks, and might sobbed told of the anguish of her heart. I was endeavoring to rouse her to exertion, as the only means of breaking the force of her grief, when my attention was drawn to the loud yelping of a dog, a small cocker spaniel, that had accompanied us in the carriage from Mrs. Lobenstein's house, and in prowling round the buildings, had been accidentally shut up in one of the rooms. "Poor Dash!" said the widow, "I must not lose you; my dear Mary was fond of you, and I ought to be careful of her favorite." I took the hint, and walking down the gallery, opened the door of the room from whence the noise proceeded. It was the apartment that contained the articles of wearing apparel, which Mrs. Lobenstein had visited in her room, without discovering any token of her daughter. But the animal's superior instinct enabled him to detect the presence of a pair of shoes that had graced the feet of the little Mary when she quitted her mother's house on the day of her abduction. Immediately the dog was opened, the faithful creature gathered up the shoes in his mouth, and ran to my mistress, and dropped them at her feet, inviting her attention by a loud and agonious bark. "The old lady knew the shoes in a moment—Yes, they are my girl's—I bought them myself for my darling—she has been here—has been murdered—and the body of my child is now mouldering in the grave." A violent fit of hysterics ensued, and I consigned her to the care of the wife and

sister of the under-keeper, who had not been allowed to leave the house.

I deemed the finding of the shoes to be of sufficient importance to recall the magistrate, who was in the carriage at the door, and about to start for London. He immediately alighted, and inquired into the particulars of the affair. Directly it was proved that Mary Lobenstein had been in the house, L.—rushed up stairs, and dragged the keeper into the presence of the magistrate, who sternly asked the man why he had deceived him in declaring that the girl had never been there. The fellow was evidently alarmed, and protested vehemently that he knew no female of the name of Lobenstein—and the only clue he could give to the mystery of the shoes was, that a young girl answering our description of Mary, had been brought into the house at night time about a fortnight ago, but she was represented as an insane prostitute, of the name of Hill, who had been annoying some married gentlemen by riotous conduct at their houses—and it was said at first that she was to remain at the Farm for life—but that she had suddenly been removed by Nares, but where, he could not say. L.—shook his head ominously when he heard this statement; and it was evident to us all that the mother's suspicions were right, and that a deed of blood had been recently perpetrated. The best means of ascertaining the place of burial was consulted on, and we adjourned to the garden to search for any appearance of freshly disturbed ground; of other evidence that might lead to a discovery of her remains. When we had crossed the yard, and were about entering the garden gate, L.—suggested the propriety of fetching the little dog, whose excellent nose had afforded the only clue we had been able to obtain. I went back for the animal, but he refused to leave his mistress, and it was not without some danger of a bite, that I succeeded in catching him by the neck, and carrying him out of the room. I put him on his feet, when we were past the garden gate and endeavored to excite him to sprightliness by running along the walk, and whistling to him to follow, but he sneaked after me with a drooping tail and a bowed head, as if he felt his share of the general grief.

We walked round the garden without discovering any signs that warranted farther search. We had traversed every path in the garden, excepting a narrow, transverse one, that led from the gate to a range of green and hot houses that lined the farthest wall. We were on the point of leaving the place, satisfied that it was not in our power to remove the veil of mystery that shrouded the girl's disappearance, when the dog, who had strayed into the entrance of the narrow path, gave extraordinary signs of liveliness and emotion—his tail wagged furiously—his ears were thrown forward—and a soft but earnest yaffle broke into a continuous bark as he turned rapidly from one side of the path to another, and finally ran down toward the green house with his nose bent to the ground.

"He scent's her," said L.—"there is still a chance." Our party, consisting of the magistrate, L.—and two other officers; the under-keeper, the locksmith, and myself, followed the dog down the narrow path into the centre of a piece of ground containing three or four cucumber beds, covered with sliding glass frames. The spaniel, after searching round the bed, jumped upon the centre frame, and howled piteously. It was evident that he had lost the scent. L.—pointed out to our notice that the sliding lid was fastened to the frame by a large padlock—this extraordinary security increased our suspicions—he seized a crow-bar from one of the smiths, and the lock was soon removed. The top of the frame was pulled up, and the dog jumped into the tan that filled the bed; and commenced searching with all his might. L.—thrust the bar into a yielding soil, and at the depth of a foot, the iron struck a solid substance. This intimation electrified us—we waited not for tools—our hands were dug into the bed, and the tan and black mould were dragged from the frame with an eagerness that soon emptied it, and exhibited the boarding of a large trap door, divided into two parts, but securely locked together. While the smiths essayed their skill upon the lock, the magistrate stood by with lifted hands and head uncovered—a tear was in the good man's eye—and he breathed short from the excess of his anxiety. Every one was visibly excited, and the loud and cheerful bark of the dog was hailed as the omen of success. L.—'s impatience could not brook delay. He seized the sledge hammer of the smiths, and with a blow that might have knocked in the side of the house, demolished the lock and bolt, and the doors jumped apart in the recoil from the blow. They were raised—a black and yawning vault was below—and a small flight of wooden steps, green and mouldy, from the effects of the earth's dampness, led to the gloomy depths of the cavern.

The little dog dashed bravely down the stairs, and L.—requesting us to stand from behind him and the light, picked his way down the narrow, slimy steps. One of the smiths followed, and the rest of us hung our heads anxiously at the edge of the vault's mouth, watching our friend as he crept in the distant gloom. A pause ensued; the dog was heard barking, and an indistinct muttering between L.—and the smith ascended to the surface of the earth. I shouted to them, and was frightened at the reverberation of my voice. Our anxiety became paralytic in the extreme—the magistrate called to L.—but obtained no answer; and we were on the point of descending in a body, when the old man appeared at the foot of the stairs. "We have found her!" said he—we gave a simultaneous shout. "But she is dead," was the appalling finish of his speech, as he emerged from the mouth of the vault.

The smith, with the lifeless body of Mary Lobenstein swung over his shoulder, was assisted up the stairs. The corpse of the little girl was placed on one of the garden settees, and, with heavy hearts and gloomy faces, we carried the melancholy burden into the house. The mother had not recovered from the shock which the anticipation of her daughter's death had given to her feelings; she was lying senseless upon the bed where she had been placed by the keeper's wife. We laid the body of her daughter in the adjoining room, and directed the woman to perform the last sad duties to the senseless clay while we awaited the parent's restoration. The magistrate returned to London; the smiths were packing up their tools preparatory to departure, and I was musing in melancholy mood over the events of the day, when the forbidding face of the keepers wife peeped in at the half-opened door, and we were beckoned from the room.

"Please your honor, I never seed a dead body look like that there corpse of the little girl up stairs. I've seed a many corpses in my time, but there's something unnatural about that there one, not like a dead body ought to be."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, though her feet and hands are cold, her jaw ain't dropped, and her eyes ain't open—and there's a limberness in her limbs that I don't like. I really believe she is only swooned."

I hurried up stairs, and the smiths, with their baskets of tools dangling at their backs, followed us into the room. I anxiously searched for any pulsation at the heart and the wrists of poor Mary, whose appearance certainly corroborated the woman's surmise, but the total absence of all visible signs of life denied us the encouragement of the flattering hope. One of the smiths took from his basket a tool of bright fine-tempered steel; he held it for a few seconds against Mary's half-closed mouth, and upon withdrawing it, said, with a loud and energetic voice, "She is alive! her breath has damped the surface of the steel!"

The man was right. Proper remedies were applied to the daughter and to her parent, and I—had the gratification of placing the lost Mary within her mother's arms.

Miss Lobenstein's explanation afforded but little additional information. When she was brought to the Farm by the villain Mills and his friend Billy the ostler, she was informed that it was to be the residence of her future life. She was subjected to the treatment of a maniac; her questions remained unanswered, and her supplications for permission to send to her mother were answered with a sneer. About three nights ago, she was ordered from her room, her shoes were taken off that she might noisily traverse the passages, and she was removed to the secret cell in the garden; some biscuits and a jug of water were placed beside her, and she had remained in undisturbed solitude till the instant of her favorite dog led to her discovery, shortly after she had fainted from exhaustion and terror.

There is little doubt but that the ruffians were alarmed at the watchings and appearances of the indefatigable L—, and withdrew their victim to the sequestered hiding place. I had the curiosity, in company with some of the officers, to descend into the Secret Cell; it had originally been dug out for the foundation of an intended house; the walls and partitions were solidly built, but the bankruptcy of the projector prevented any farther progress. When Farrell and his gang took possession of the place, it was deemed easier to cover the rafters of the cellar with boards and earth, than to fill it up—in time, the existence of the hole became forgotten, save by those most interested in its concealment. Farrell contrived the mode of entrance through the glass frame of the forcing bed, and when the adjacent green-houses were constructed, an artificial flue or vent was introduced to the depths of the cell, and supplied it with a sufficiency of air.

Mrs. Lobenstein refused to prosecute the spinner Bishop, the malignancy of whose temper preyed upon her own heart, and speedily consigned her unlamented to the grave. The true particulars of this strange affair were never given to the public, although I believe that its occurrence mainly contributed to effect an alteration in the English laws respecting private mad houses and other receptacles of lunatics.

The magistracy of the country knew that they were to blame in remitting the existence of such a den as Farrell's Farm, and exerted themselves to quash proceedings against the fellows Mills and Nares, and their coadjutors. A few months imprisonment was the only punishment awarded them, and that was in return for the assault upon the head of the police; but in Billy the ostler, was recognized an old offender—various unpunished offences rose against him, and he was condemned to "seven pennorth" aboard the hulks at Chatham. The greatest rogue escaped the arm of justice for a time, but L— has since assured me he has every reason to believe that Farrell was under a feigned name executed in Somersetshire for horse stealing.

The farm was converted into a Poor House for some of the adjacent parishes; L— received his reward, and when I left England, my hero Mary was the blooming mother of a numerous family.

Hamming the Boundary Line. The six Commissioners appointed by the U. States and Great Britain to run the boundary line between the Province of Canada and the States are now in Birkenhead, in this County.

When in Rickford they cut off the farms of three good farmers—two loco feros and one whig—and now their farms are situated in Canada.

As the loco fero Representative from Rickford had but one majority last year, we suppose he will not be pleased with this government interference. —*Y. fed paper.*

That's another excellent result of the "beneficent" Webster treaty by which Maine was despoiled of her territory. It takes federal negotiators to give our citizens to British rule. This paper seems to think it is an excellent joke!

Pigeons. Charles A. Nichols, of Dixmont one day this week, caught 678 pigeons at one spring of his net. This was a great haul, and can't be beat.

REPORT of a Survey and Reconnoissance of a Route for the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road.

TO THE HON. W. P. PREBLE, Chairman of the Committee on Surveys of the A. and St. L. Rail Road Company.

Having received definite instructions from your Committee to make some preliminary surveys in the vicinity of Portland, and thence to New Gloucester; and from that place to make a thorough reconnoissance of a route to Connecticut River and the boundary of Canada, on a line more westerly than that by Dixville Notch, which had been previously examined, measuring accurately the difficult points, with the view to present to the Public a definite route upon which to base their calculations with reference to the cost of the road, and the inducements for an investment in the Stock: I have so far completed the work as to be able to submit to you the following report.

And here I have to remark, that many other lines have been suggested to me by the inhabitants of the various towns, some of which I have reason to believe are favorable routes, which the limited time allowed me, and your instructions would not admit of an examination—the object of this examination being, as I distinctly understood from the Committee, not to determine the ultimate route, but only to present at least one feasible and favorable route, and not to preclude hereafter any examination of any or all the other lines suggested, with reference to a better location.

A commendable zeal in favor of the great project, is exhibited in all sections of the country which I have traversed, and it would be invidious in me to particularize any town, when all have expressed such a lively interest and co-operation in facilitating the work.

I commenced at the Wharves near Indian Street, and surveyed two lines, one across the city to Back Cove and thence along its Easterly shore to Sandy Point, where it crosses the outlet by a pile bridge 2000 feet long West of Tukey's Bridge, to the neck of land forming Martin's Point in Westbrook.

The other line follows round the Easterly shore of Mudgey Hill, and crosses the outlet of Back Cove, East of Tukey's Bridge, by a pile Bridge 2400 feet long to Lunt's point, and thence to the point of intersection of the first line.

From this place two lines have also been surveyed—one in a good direction to Barbour's Point, and thence crossing the tide waters forming the outlet of Presumpscott River by a pile Bridge, principally over flats 9000 feet long, and entering a valley at Merrill's ship yard, which extends through the towns of Falmouth and Cumberland, to Buxton's Corner, within about two miles of North Yarmouth Village.

The other line passes near and on the Western side of Martin's Point Bridge, and crosses the same tide waters, requiring a pile Bridge 2700 feet long. Thence it continues nearly parallel with, and on the Easterly side of the County road about one mile, and thence turning more westerly crossing the road and takes the direction of Bucknam's tavern, until it intersects the other line.

From Buxton's Corner the line continues on nearly parallel with the traveled road, half a mile, and inclines more westerly and crosses the road at its intersection with the Broad Cove road; thence it passes over a moderate rise of land and descends in a Northerly direction to a road one mile West from North Yarmouth, Upper Village, which leads to Wolcott Hill—the line then passes over level flat land forming the valley of Royal's river, which it follows 4 miles, and then crosses it by a Bridge 150 feet long. The line then continues up a branch of this river, through the South West corner of Pownal, and thence into the town of Gloucester, to a summit near Universalist meeting house. The distance from the Wharves in Portland to this summit is 10 miles.

From this summit there are two favorable routes to Norway Village, of nearly equal distance. The Western route, passes near and on the West of the Lower and Upper Villages of New Gloucester, to Dunn's Mills at Poland Corner, about 11 miles—thence over an extended pine plain to Norway about 12 miles, passing by either Craig's or Welch's Mills in Oxford.

The Eastern route leaves the summit before mentioned, in New Gloucester, and inclines Easterly descending into the valley of Royal's river, and continues up to the extreme Easterly bend of this river in the town of Dixville, five miles—and thence in a more westerly direction over a level sandy pine plain, throughout the whole extent, to Norway Village, 18 miles—passing in this distance within one mile of Mudgey Hill, and passing the Little Androscoggin river near Mechanic Mills in Oxford to Norway—re-crossing the river about 1 1/2 miles before reaching the Village.

From Norway the line curves more Easterly and approaches near the Manufacturing Village of South Paris, and pursues up the valley of the Little Androscoggin, passing, South Paris and Bacon's Falls, to Britton's Pond in Woonsocket—thence along its Western shore and the borders of Lock's Pond to Lock's Mills in Greenwood, 16 1/2 miles.

From Lock's Mills the route follows down the valley of Alder stream to the Great Androscoggin River, North of Bethel Hill, which it crosses by a bridge about 350 feet long, and continues up the river on the Northerly side, through the town of Gilead, to New Hampshire line 14 1/2 miles, and 73 miles from Portland. The line still pursues the valley of the river through the towns of Shelburne and Gorham, recrossing the river in the latter town to the westerly side, and thence up the same to Green's Mills in Berlin, 11 miles.

At this point the route leaves the Androscoggin and takes the valley of Dead River, and thence over a low level tract to a point, one mile long, the source of Little Androscoggin river which empties into the Connecticut, and which it follows down, passing through the towns of Milan, a corner of Dummer, Stark and Northumberland, to the banks of the Connecticut 22 miles.

Here the line may either continue up the valley of the Connecticut, on the East side, passing

through the towns of Stratford, Columbia and Colebrook in N. H. to the boundary line, or it may with equal advantage cross the Connecticut at Columbia, into Lemington, Vt., and thence pass through Canaan to the Canada line, 33 miles; making the whole distance from Portland by this route 139 miles.

A saving of distance of probably at least ten miles may be made by continuing on the route described at Berlin, by passing into Dummer, more northerly, and following near and adjoining a range of streams which empty into the Connecticut at Colebrook. My time was not sufficient to enable me to examine this route; but from what I could learn of the ground and from the recommendation of others in relation to it, I am led to believe this saving of distance may be accomplished. The distance I have obtained by procuring plans of the several towns as originally surveyed and plotted out.

That part of the route surveyed as far as New Gloucester summit, is over flat land for most of the distance. The gradations will be generally easy, varying from a level up to 20 feet and in no place will exceed 40 to the mile. The curvatures will be limited to 2500 feet radius, except within the limits of this city, where at one point the minimum radius will be 700 feet.

The soil is generally clay, and this with the extensive bridging at and near Portland, as the estimates will show, will render this section of the route much more expensive than any other part of the line.

The remainder of the route to the Canada line, I unhesitatingly pronounce to be exceedingly favorable for the construction of a Rail Road. The route generally traverses a sandy pine plain tract and high intervalle land, bordering the rivers and ponds which it follows. Hence the grades are remarkably easy, no deep excavations and heavy embankments will be required. I have made such a minute examination of the whole distance, as fully to satisfy myself that the gradations will in no case exceed 60 feet per mile, and equal that amount, at only two places.

The other gradations will vary mostly from a level to 30 feet per mile, and very seldom exceed that amount. Near Bacon's falls in Woodstock, a grade will be required of 60 feet for a distance not exceeding 1 1/2 miles; and at Berlin falls an equal grade will be necessary for a distance of from 2 1/2 to 3 miles, though at both of these places, they may be diminished by extending the embankment at an increased expense.

The only material rock excavation discovered will be at Snow's and Bacon's falls, and at Bridge Rock, so called, in Gilead. The most expensive of these is at the latter place, where a bluff of rocks projects quite to the river for a distance of about 1000 feet, which must be cut through, and a bank wall for most of the distance.

Along the valley of the Androscoggin, where there are low intervalles, which in high freshets overflows, some bank wall will be required at points where the projecting hills bring the line near the river, but this to no great extent. With these exceptions, which can hardly be stated as such, so as to give any idea of the magnitude of the work, the route is presented to the construction of a first class road, at a reasonable and satisfactory expenditure.

The present price of iron, materially enhances that part of the cost of construction; but the opinion generally prevails, that the article cannot long maintain its present high rate per ton.

This route is about 15 miles further than the one by the way of Dixville Notch, which was noticed in my former report. Yet it possesses many advantages to counterbalance that consideration, which will not be overlooked in the final location of the road; such as first, the cost of construction may not exceed that of the nearer route.

Second: The high elevations, and heavy grades to overcome the summits, with the expensive tunneling at the Notch will be avoided. Third: The saving of power and expense in running the road. Fourth: The increase of traffic upon the road by an enlarged accommodation afforded to the Northern section of Vermont and New Hampshire.

The Lancaster route, so called, came within the scope of your instructions to me, and in accordance with them, I traversed the distance on my return from Lancaster to Gorham, and find the surface of the country favorable for the construction of a road, at a very moderate cost. The elevations to be overcome will, however, require heavier grades, and the distance will be increased.

The importance of the town of Lancaster as a center of a great amount of travel and transportation, the enterprise and influence of her inhabitants, and their ardent zeal in favor of the great object, will doubtless secure to them all proper consideration in their favor.

My estimates of cost of construction of the first 19 miles surveyed, commencing at Portland are as follows:

471,650 yards Excavation and Embankment at 13 cts	\$61,314 50
12,560 " rock excavation at 85c.	10,931 00
3,565 perch stone masonry for road & river abutments, at \$2,7,010 00	
6,336 " for culverts, at \$1,50	9,504 00
6,000 " for cattle guards and passes at \$1,25	7,500 00
4,620 rods grubbing at \$1,	4,620 00
12,100 feet of Pile Bridging at \$4,	48,400 00
150 " Bridge at Royals River at \$10,	1,500 00
5 road bridges at \$42,	210 00
12 road signs and road farm crossings,	1,500 00
10,850 rods of fence at 90 cts.	9,765 00
	\$162,356 50

The remaining 120 miles I shall class as below, which I believe will cover the whole expenses of construction. For grading the Road, Bridges, Masonry for abutments, culverts, and cattle guards, fences, &c. &c.

For 45 miles, at \$7,000 per mile,	\$315,000 00
" 55 " " 8,000 " "	440,000 00
" 6 " " 10,000 " "	60,000 00
" 4 " " 12,000 " "	48,000 00
" 5 " " 14,000 " "	70,000 00
" 2 " " 20,000 " "	40,000 00

" land damages,	50,000 00
" Depots and way stations,	40,000 00
" railings, including superstructure and laying down the same, 139 miles, at \$8,500 per mile,	1,181,500 00
" Say for turnout tracks,	20,000 00

	\$2,294,500 00
For Engines and Cars, which will have to be increased as the business of the Road demands.	
For 12 Engines, equal to \$5,000 each,	\$60,000 00
" 15 passenger cars at 1,500	22,500 00
" 100 freight cars at 530	53,000 00
	\$140,000 00

\$2,596,500 50

Add for Engineers, Superintendents and contingencies, 5 per ct.

129,852 82

\$2,726,353 32

JAMES HALL, Civil Engineer

Portland, June 22d, 1845.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 1, 1845.

SLAVE LABOR. Hon. Isaac Hill, in giving a description of his late Southern tour, speaks of Slave labor in the following manner. We recommend the article to the serious consideration of the sympathizers of the North.

"The cotton production of the South is a matter but to recently appreciated by Northern men. It must be admitted that into this production has been incorporated, as a matter of present necessity, the employment of slave labor. From personal observation, we hear the willing testimony that the condition of the colored race upon the most productive cotton plantations in the South is far better than we had apprehended; the most happy of this unfortunate race collected and associated in considerable numbers, we believe to be those who are engaged in cultivation profitable to their owners and employers in the extreme Southern portions of the country. The great mildness of the country contributes very much to their comfort, the extreme fertility of the soil furnishing the best varieties of sustenance, makes their living easy and cheap. The sentiment among the owners of slaves is universal, that their best interest lies in good and humane treatment."

Mexico. By late accounts we learn that our Minister, Mr. Shannon, had arrived at Vera Cruz, in order to embark for the United States. He had, however, been again robbed of every thing he possessed, except the cloths which he had on. What a set of rascals those Mexicans are. Mr. Thompson, Mr. Packenham, Mr. Shannon, Mr. Cushing, Mr. Elliot, and then Mr. Shannon again, all public Ministers and the representatives of the most powerful nations, have each been robbed, literally stripped of every thing which they at the time had with them. This is not on the face of the earth any nation or people, having an organized form of Government, where life and property are not more secure than in Mexico. There are six different instances of Ministers of government being robbed, and a seventh instance in the history of the world.

And in no single instance has one of our Ministers been arrested, not so far as we learn, has any effort been made to detect them. Yet this is the nation whose prowess is to inspire fear, and whose power is to be dreaded! So think some of the peculiar friends of peace, and the opponents of Annexation. If she continues to improve and prosper for a quarter of a century, she will bear the palm of the rubber nation away from Old England, who has so long and so righteously maintained the title on a larger scale. Envious competition, surely.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE. A Convention recently held in this State, Hon. Jared W. Williams, of Lancaster, was nominated as a candidate for Governor on the first ballot—receiving 215 ballots out of 230. Mr. Williams was for years a representative in Congress. A spirit of union and harmony prevailed in the Convention, which was addressed by Messrs. Hubbard, Atherton and Hubbard.

MONTEAL RAIL ROAD. We give in another place Mr. Hall's report of further reconnoissance made by himself of the country between Portland and the Canada line. It must tend to augment the confidence of the people of Maine, in the practical ability of the great enterprise.

THE NAME OF THE POST OFFICE recently known as Centre Minot, is changed to that of North Auburn. All papers and letters for that office must be directed accordingly.

The Portland Fantastics are to celebrate their 9th anniversary on the 4th. It will be a rare treat to the lovers of fun.

WHAT CAN IT MEAN. An exchange paper says: There are many hogs in this world with invisible scents. Their bristles grow inwardly and their souls narrow in the mire until they become fattened for the devil's pork tub, into which they go after a hard scald.

Canine sagacity. A friend of ours says, says the States Gazette, that while walking on the Rail Road Bridge, near North's Point a few days since, he was interested in watching the movements of three dogs, playing together on the track, while the cars were approaching at full speed. Two of them of the New England species, jumped to the side of the track ready for a spring into the water in case of emergency, while the other, of the terrier breed, ran up the track, hoping to outrun the engine. Looking around, and finding he was likely to be overtaken, he protruded himself at full length between the rails, hugging close to the ground till the train had fairly passed over him, and then jumped up and wagged his tail, as much as to say, "you didn't come if that time," again proved his sagacity in their gambols.

The blessings of a Tariff. The London Economist compares the two people of England and says that the Tariff duty, in the estimated price of bread and sugar, during the past year, more than seventy-five millions of dollars! What a beautiful system this Tariff is! It makes the Englishman pay double for what he wants, and the American for what he needs. How it helps the masses here, who can't build factories, or dress in England, who can't

Art of Floating on the Water. Any person who will have the presence of mind to clasp their hands behind the back and turn the face towards the zenith, may float at ease, and in perfect safety, in tolerably still water. If a person, not knowing how to swim, would escape drowning, when in water beyond their depth, they have only to turn upon their backs, let their nose and mouth be the highest points, place their hands behind them, and they are safe until assistance can be rendered; but the moment they raise their hands above the water their nose and mouth go under. A human being in the water is like an empty pitcher thrown in carelessly, the handle being upon one side, turns down, and the mouth remains above the surface; but the moment the handle is turned up or brought to the surface, the mouth sinks and the pitcher fills and goes to the bottom. Many lives might be saved yearly by a knowledge of this simple fact.

Very peculiar. Conversing one day with a fashionable and pretty belle, the facetious Mr. — observed, that "ladies that lip wish to be kissed." The young lady had before spoken unreflectingly, but replied, "The I've heard they."

Desperate Plot Discovered. We learn from the Bangor Democrat that a bold attempt was made week before last by four prisoners, in the Jail at that place under sentence to the State Prison, to murder Mr. Wellington the Jailor in order to make their escape. The plot was discovered by one of the prisoners and made known to the Jailor.

The Republican Journal, published at Belfast, has treated itself to a new dress and considerably enlarged its size. It is now one of the largest and also one of the most able Democratic papers in the State. It makes a handsome appearance. When will our friends enable us to increase the size of the Democrat and improve its appearance?

Monday of last week was the warmest day in New York that has been known for seven years. The thermometer stood at 92 at three o'clock P. M.

For the information of the good people in this vicinity, and the public generally, we record the fact that the Fourth of July occurs on Friday next. No preparation having been made in this section to observe it in any public manner we suppose the fact is not generally known. We trust the time honored day will not be passed over and neglected entirely. It is a day that should long be remembered by the sons of the free and the brave; and the memory of the splendid deeds to which that day gave birth, and their influence for good to mankind throughout the world, should receive something more than a passing notice.

Go ahead—there's nothing like it, you will never fail so long as you have your arms full and your mind busy. Look on the bright side—keep up your spirits and as true as you live you will work your way to wealth and honor.

THE OREGON FEELING—THE COURSE OF OUR PRESIDENT.

It is stated that the English were much surprised that the bold and manly declaration of President Polk, in his inaugural, in the relation to the rights of our country to the Oregon Territory should be received so calmly by the people so excitable as the American. Yet, when the cause of this calmness is fully understood, it will be perceived that this circumstance was the highest evidence of the superiority, as well as the strength of the popular feeling in relation to our rights. Men were less particularly concerned that they are right, are not easily moved. The declaration of the President created no excitement here, because the problem has been so long made up, and so definitely in favor of our rights, that the President but gave it utterance. Every day's efforts are in interesting that there is probably no question agitated in our country, since the American revolution, upon which there was so clear a conviction of the glaring nature of British assumption. As so emphatically remarked by Senator Dickstein, "Oregon is deemed as much as ours, as the city and county of New York." This may seem strange to Englishmen, but it is to be remembered that the Americans are notoriously a reading people. They have four years been accumulating information about their title to the Oregon. Numberless have been the books of travels which have teemed from the daily and periodical press in relation to the Oregon country. These have been sought after, read with avidity, and however unbalanced some of the information conveyed may be, yet these narratives have all served to assist that calm, deep conviction among our people, which has become a part of their nature, so deeply is it rooted with all their memories, and all their associations. When a people have been so early educated with a question in which their country's rights may be involved it is not difficult to understand how calmly they receive an unequivocal assertion of their rights, though it may seem usurpation to others nations, who have rival claims. But we may add, such men.

"Kowing their rights, dare maintain."

It was remarked that the strong expression of Sir Robert Peel on the Oregon question, was received throughout England with considerable excitement. It is clear that the subject agitated there is a popular question for the first time, and though it is probable that ministers would be sustained, in an extreme course, by Parliament, and the few thousands to whom the right of suffrage is confined, yet should they chance their tone and yield largely for the sake of a peaceable adjustment, it would not excite much ferment in England. The truth is, minister with the very large majority such as Sir Robert Peel has, in the House of Commons, can feel sure of being sustained in every thing that they may propose.

The recent strong vote by which Sir Robert Peel carried the appropriation for the Catholic college of Maynooth, against, as is freely avowed the public sentiment of England shows the independent power of a British Premier on all questions, both of foreign as well as domestic policy. By the laws of England, members of the House of Commons hold for seven years, unless sooner dissolved by the Queen. When a minister gets a House that obeys his edicts, he is in no hurry to dissolve the old and call a new Parliament. This peculiar structure of the British government enables an able Prime minister to act independent of the opinion of the great masses of the people. They may be clamorous, but as they have no votes, their opinion is regarded as of little moment.

Here on the contrary, and therein lies the great difference between the Oregon feeling in the two countries, the President—from the potency of an extended suffrage and the frequency of elections, must be controlled by the Public Opinion of the people, which was mistaken by the present Executive, when he was inaugurated President of the United States.—*Albany Argus.*

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Irresolution is a bar to all advancement in life. The resolute man makes circumstances the creatures of his will—the irresolute man is the mere creature of circumstances: a weathercock carried about by every wind that blows. Before acting, we should put the question to ourselves, "Is it right or wrong?" If right, "go ahead," says Davy Crockett would say, and did say; if wrong, don't you do it!—Never ask "what will people say?"—Satisfy yourselves that you are right, and then act. You may be pointed at, sneered at, laughed at—but remember that your safety and welfare depends on your own individual acts, and not on the opinions which your associates may for a time have of you. The man who acts for principle, whose reliance is on himself, is sure to be respected, and seldom fails of gaining his ends.—[Rev. Mr. Eaton.]

FIPS AND LEVIES. A correspondent of the Boston Courier proposes that when the New Post Office law goes into operation, a concerted effort should be made to reduce the Spanish fractions of a dollar to the same value with our coin, or drive them from circulation altogether, by putting the fips and levies on a par with our dimes and half dimes, the object could be easily accomplished. We believe they are not a legal tender except by weight, and that portion of change, now in circulation in the United States—particularly the levies—would not, if subjected to the money scales probably outweigh our own coin. The United States mint has already furnished an abundant supply of the fractions of a dollar in our own beautiful coin; and the old worn out levies, Spanish coin, should be banished from circulation. Give us the coin for common use which bears the stamp of Liberty and the sovereignty of the United States. Our mints are abundantly able to supply enough, and more than is wanted for circulation.

FOLLY.—A sailor, recently paid off from a three years' cruise, in the frigate Potomac, had a levee on Mount Joy, Portland, last Friday, when a barrel of strong beer and three demijohns of stronger liquors were used up at this expense, and the whole affair ended in a knock-down.

SEVENS. The ladies in New York wear long dresses and slippers. In Philadelphia, short dresses and boots are the fashion. In Boston, "gypsy hats," are advancing, and big bustles are on the wane.

A "FOOLISH VIRGIN." A young lady, about 16 years of age residing in Philadelphia, committed suicide on Monday by taking corrosive sublimate. The cause of the act was the fact that a young man who had for some time been paying his address to her, had got married to another lady.

Santa Anna is in Havana, and is treated with great deference and respect by the authorities and citizens. He is an exile from Mexico, enjoying the society of his wife and family, and is supposed to have much wealth. While the people of that city were giving him the greatest demonstrations of regard in a public parade, Bustamante, who was also in that city was suffered to pass unhonored and unregarded.

FUNERAL OF GENERAL JACKSON. The Nashville Banner, of June 11, says: Yesterday every place of business was closed and our citizens, for the most part, went up to the Hermitage to pay the last solemn rites to the distinguished dead. A very large concourse assembled from the town and country, and a most impressive and eloquent sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Edgar. The body was borne to the grave by the pall bearers appointed by the meeting on Tuesday, and without ostentation or parade, but in the midst of silence and tears, was placed by the side of her whom in life he had loved so well.

The Odd Fellows' celebration in Boston, on Thursday of last week, is represented to have been a very imposing celebration. About 8000 persons formed the procession, and it is estimated that 30,000 strangers visited the city.

Hon. Lewis McLane, of Maryland, has been appointed Minister to England, Mr. Everett being recalled. There appears to be some difference of opinion as to the propriety of this appointment. We can best tell about that when he has been there some little while.

Florida.—The election in this new State has resulted in the triumph of the Democratic party. Wm. D. Moseley, (dem.) has been elected Governor by about 500 majority; and David Levy (dem.) to Congress by about 700. There will also be a democratic majority of 59 on joint ballot of the Legislature.

Flogging in the Navy.—We rejoice to know that the present native head of the Navy Department has determined to discountenance as far as he can, under existing laws, the infliction of corporal punishment for petty offences in the Navy.—[U. S. Jour.]

The New York Express says, we understand that the Revenue Cutter Spencer, (the new propeller) has received orders to depart to sea with sealed instructions, not to be opened until after sailing.

A Cannibal Chief, from New Zealand who has probably made many a human meal in his time, is in New York, exciting a good deal of attention. The curious go to see him in crowds, and he looks alarming hungry at times.

Establishing a Reputation. There are two modes of establishing a reputation—to be praised by honest men, and to be abused by fools.—[LACOS.]

Administrator's Sale. By virtue of License from Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public auction, at the store of the subscriber in Dixfield, in said County, on Saturday, the ninth day of August next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. all the real estate of Lewis B. White, late of Dixfield, deceased, it being his portion of lands set off from his father's estate in said Dixfield.

Opinions of the press. *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.* Whoever this medicine is introduced, it at once attains that high reputation which it so richly deserves. What can stop its sale, when on every hand can be witnessed its wonderful cures? The worst cases of Asthma, recent but dangerous Coughs, (and also those of long standing), *Brachitis and Consumption*, (in its early stages), are always cured by this remarkable medicine. [Cincinnati Inquirer.]

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. According to a number of recommendations in our possession, from doctors and other individuals, and from a knowledge of the benefits derived from the use of it by some of our neighbors, we respectfully recommend it to families.—We have made use of the Balsam ourselves, and found that it produced such effects as recommended [New Berlin Union Star, of Dec. 31, 1841.]

The most wonderful curative of Pulmonary Consumption, in the whole range of human experience, is the Hesperian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchanan, of London, and known as the Great English Remedy.

MARRIED. In Portland, by Dr. Nicholas, Capt. Samuel T. Hooper of Charlestown, Mass. to Miss Sarah E. Jos. of Portland.

DIED. In Turin, Mrs. Eunice, wife of Isaac Chase, Esq., aged 49 years.

PROBATE NOTICES. At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

HEMION CUMMINGS, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Asa Cummings, late of Albany, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate—

It was Ordered, that the said Hemion Cummings give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 4th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GRD. F. EMERY, Register. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

William Russ, Guardian of William W. Russ, late of said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said minor—

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 4th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GRD. F. EMERY, Register. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Oliver Powers, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Ephraim Powers, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate—

It was Ordered, that the said Oliver Powers give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 4th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GRD. F. EMERY, Register. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

PHINEAS WOOD, late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Job France, Guardian of James P. Waterman, minor son of Thomas Waterman, late of Portland, in the County of Cumberland, deceased; of Oliver and Jane Turner, minor children of Amos Turner, late of Wiscasset, in the County of Kennebec, deceased; and of James M. Charles, Estlin, and Jackson (lasts, minor children of Cyrus Charles, late of Turner, in said County of Oxford, deceased, having presented his accounts of his administration of the estate of said minors—

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 4th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GRD. F. EMERY, Register. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

AMARIAN HARRIS, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Mersey Merrill, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Samuel Merrill, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of her administration of the estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 4th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Samuel F. Brown, Guardian of the minor heirs of Jonathan Packard, late of Blackfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said minors—

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 4th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Mary Rockwell, Administratrix of the estate of Charles Rockwell, late of Sweden, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of her administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 4th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Elizabeth Hutchins, Jr., Executor of the last Will and Testament of Stephen G. Stevens, late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, praying for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to make the sum of two hundred dollars for the payment of the Debts of said deceased, Legacies, and incidental charges—

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 15th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Oliver Powers, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Ephraim Powers, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate—

It was Ordered, that the said Oliver Powers give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 15th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Treasurer's Notice,

FRANKLIN PLANTATION. (Being the Eastern part of what was formerly known as No. 2, of the South of Rumford.)

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors and owners of land in the Plantation of Franklin, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that they are to hold a meeting on the 15th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

STATE OF MAINE. To the Sheriffs of our Counties of Oxford, York, Lincoln, Cumberland, Kennebec, Somerset, Penobscot, L. S. Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin, Piscataquis and Aroostook, or either of their Deputies; and to the Constable of any of the towns in said Counties: GREETING.

WE COMMAND YOU to attach the goods or estate of Simon Lombard, whose residence is unknown, to the value of three hundred dollars; and summon the said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct), to appear before our Justice of the Peace for said County of Oxford, on Monday preceding the second Tuesday of June, A. D. 1845, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Philo Clark, in a plea of the case; for that the said Deft. is at Bradford, to wit at Paris, on the thirtieth day of December, year 1835, by his note of hand of that date by him signed for value received, promised James C. Howard to pay him or his order one hundred forty three dollars and sixty three cents in one year from date and interest, and thereupon on the same day, the said Howard sold and delivered the same to the plaintiff, for a valuable consideration, who thereby became owner thereof, and in consideration of which the said defendant promised and became liable to pay to the plaintiff, according to the tenor thereof. Yet the defendant, though often requested, has not paid the same to the said Howard or to the plaintiff, (as he says) the sum of three hundred dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear with due damages. And have you there this writ with your doings therein.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., at Paris, the ninth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Oxford, ss: Western District Court, June Term, 1845.

IN the foregoing action, Ordered, that the plaintiff cause an attested copy of his writ with this Order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be held at Paris, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of November next, then and there appear, if he see cause, and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

SIMEON CUMMINGS,

AGENT for Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Paris-Hill.

STATE OF MAINE.

To the Sheriffs of our Counties of Oxford, York, Lincoln, Cumberland, Kennebec, Somerset, Penobscot, L. S. Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin, Piscataquis and Aroostook, or either of their Deputies; and to the Constable of any of the towns in said Counties: GREETING.

WE COMMAND YOU to attach the goods or estate of Leonard B. Green, Comorant, to the value of one hundred and fifty dollars; and summon the said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct), to appear before our Justice of the Peace for said County of Oxford, on Monday preceding the second Tuesday of June, A. D. 1845, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Isaac C. Washburn, of Dixfield, in our said County, Esquire, and Jefferson Bray, of Portland, in the County of Cumberland, Merchants, both formerly of Portland, and now business under the name and style of Washburn & Bray, in a plea of the case; for that the said Green at Portland, to wit, at Paris, on the day of the purchase of this writ being indebted to the plaintiffs in the sum of sixty-nine dollars and fifty-four cents, then and there promised the plaintiffs to pay them the same on demand; yet the defendant, though often requested, has not paid said debt to the plaintiffs, but neglects and refuses to do so; to the damage of the said plaintiffs, (as they say) the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear with due damages. And have you there this writ with your doings therein.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., at Paris, the nineteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Oxford, ss: WESTERN DISTRICT COURT, JUNE TERM, 1845.

IN the foregoing action, Ordered, that the plaintiffs cause an attested copy of his writ with this Order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be held at Paris, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of November next, then and there appear, if he see cause, and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

NOTICE—CAUTION!

A person calling himself Norcross is travelling about the N. E. States, selling a spurious article of Par's Life Pills, under the name engraved, which is a forgery and will be punished as a criminal offence.

Also, all persons who deal with said Norcross, or with any other person who uses our name for the purpose of selling the same, will be held responsible for the same, and will be liable to the full extent of the law. We are determined to prosecute all such persons upon our rights, and all such great public wrongs to the extreme of the law. Valuable information leading to the detection of the law will be handsomely rewarded by the subscribers.

TH. ROBERTS & CO.

July 1, 1844.

DR. WISTAR'S

Balsam of Wild Cherry.

The best medicine known to man for insipient Consumption, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all diseases of the Pulmonary Organs, may be had of Agents named below.

All published statements of cures performed by this medicine are, every respect, TRUE. We request and get the names of all persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and their names and residences are at hand.

Orders from any part of the country should be addressed to S. W. FOWLE 133 Washington St. Boston, sole agent for New England.

Commissioner's Notice.

ISAAC WALKER, in said County, deceased, the same having been represented insolvent; that it is authorized by the fourth day of March last past, allow the creditors to present and prove their claims; and the said Walker to be in session at the dwelling house of Charles Abbott, in said Fryeburg, on the twenty-sixth day of July next, and on the second day of August next, at ten o'clock of the clock A. M. until four of the clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of attending to our duty as Commissioners aforesaid.

STATE OF MAINE. To the Sheriffs of our Counties of Oxford, York, Lincoln, Cumberland, Kennebec, Somerset, Penobscot, L. S. Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin, Piscataquis and Aroostook, or either of their Deputies; and to the Constable of any of the towns in said Counties: GREETING.

WE COMMAND YOU to attach the goods or estate of Thomas J. Newton, Comorant, to the value of one hundred dollars; and summon the said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct), to appear before our Justice of the Peace for said County of Oxford, on Monday preceding the second Tuesday of June, A. D. 1845, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Job Glines, of Dixfield, in said County of Oxford, Yeoman, in a plea of the case; for that the said Newton at Dixfield, to wit, at Paris, on the day of the purchase of this writ, being indebted to the plaintiff in the sum of fifty dollars according to the account annexed, then and there in consideration thereof promised to pay the same on demand and interest; For that the said Newton at Dixfield, to wit, at Paris, was indebted to the plaintiff, for meat, drink, washing and lodging and other necessities before that time found and provided for the infant son of said Newton, in consideration thereof then and there promised the plaintiff to pay him said debt on demand and interest; yet the defendant, though often requested, has not paid said debt to the plaintiff, but neglects and refuses to do so; to the damage of the said plaintiff (as he says) the sum of one hundred dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear with due damages. And have you there this writ with your doings therein.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., at Paris, the twenty-seventh day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Oxford, ss: WESTERN DISTRICT COURT, JUNE TERM, 1845.

IN the foregoing action, Ordered, that the plaintiff cause an attested copy of his writ with this Order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be held at Paris, in and for said County, on the second Tuesday of November next, then and there appear, if he see cause, and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Treasurer's Notice.—Hiram.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident owners of land and other real estate in the town of Hiram, County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed for State, County, and Town taxes, in bills committed to Peleg Wadsworth for collection, dated July 14, 1843, in the following sums, which remain unpaid, viz:

Name.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Tax.
James Osgood,	1 2	\$16 \$1730	\$38 01
James Osgood,	27 68	421	421

GEO. E. RICHARDSON,

Treasurer of Hiram, for 1845.

Hiram, June 19, 1845.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE limited partnership heretofore existing under the firm of **GROVER & DURBANK,** is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All the affairs of the company will be settled by the said Grover, at the store formerly occupied by the said firm.

ABERNETHY GROVER,

FORDYCE C. DURBANK,

Bethel-Hill, June 4th, 1845.

LIMITED CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE subscribers, **ABERNETHY GROVER**, of Bethel, and **JOSEPH H. WARDWELL**, of Rumford, both of the County of Oxford and State of Maine, have entered into a co-partnership for the purpose of transacting the ordinary business of a country store at Bethel-Hill. The said Grover is the general partner, and the said Wardwell is the special partner, he having contributed one thousand dollars to his share of the capital stock. The name and style of the firm shall be

A. GROVER,

ABERNETHY GROVER,

Bethel, June 4th, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS: JUNE 4th, 1845. Appeared the above named Grover and Wardwell and acknowledged the above instrument to be their free and voluntary act. Before me,

M. B. BARTLETT,

Justice of the peace.

P. S. THE above firm having purchased the interest of F. C. Durbank, of the firm of Grover & Durbank, will still carry on extensively and favorably as heretofore; and are careful for past patronage, respecting their usual mode of doing business.

ROAD NOTICE.

WE the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Supreme Judicial Court, a Committee to view the route of the County road located by the County Commissioners for the County of Oxford on the Petition of Eben W. Gregg & Son, of the Anderson Corner through Dixfield, Waldo, and Dixfield, to give a hearing to all parties interested and their witnesses, and to report, whether in our opinion, the judgment of the County Commissioners should be affirmed or reversed in the whole or for any part, hereby give notice to all persons interested, that we shall meet at the house of Lewis Crocker, at Anderson Corner in the County of Oxford, on Tuesday the 25th day of July next, at nine o'clock A. M., and thence proceed to view the route aforesaid, and immediately after said view, we will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses at the house of Col. Samuel Morrill, in Dixfield.

STEPHEN EMERY,

JOHN N. WILSON,

Norway, June 25th, 1845.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the POST OFFICE at PARIS, ME: June 20, 1845.

Benjamin, Lieut. Saml. Mass. Hubbard, Henry

Cont'l Line, Army of Revolu- Hubbard, D. S.

tion, on his leave. Holmes, James A.

Bates, Miss Hannah A. Kinley, Asa

